

## Me & Jiggs

Josh Ritter

Me and Jiggs staring at the ceiling the stars above the radar range  
Song from a station wagon laying foundations on the shadows of  
overpassing planes  
I'm feeling good, at seven o'clock we're gonna drive across the  
county line  
And find Saturday night like an orphan child that the good days  
left behind

And I'm not sure we can make it stay  
Sun's going down and its the end of the day

Me and my friends in the park drinking beer underneath the tree

Lying on your back as the sun goes down, you know it's perfect  
cause you've got to leave  
On a Saturday night in a town like this I forget all my songs about  
trains  
A bar with a jukebox and you on my arm heaven and earth are pretty  
much the same

And I'm not sure I can make you stay  
Sun's going down and its the end of the day

Later on sitting on the roof talking like the night could last  
all night  
Like we are all half crazy and all at least half alright  
Sitting on the porch playing Townes Van Zandt play guitar to burn  
off the hours  
'Til we climb the fences at the edge of town and paint our names  
on the water towers

And I'm not sure we can make them stay  
Sun's going down at the end of the day